"Aunt Emmy's Scrap Book."—Lubin is to be congratulated upon producing such a touching, and, at the same time, satisfying film. The picture is one that appeals directly to the heart and dry eyes are few when the separated husband and wife are reunited. As one after another of the scenes appear the audience lives with the delightful aunt her former life and shows its growing interest in the heart story which is being wrought out so graphically before them. And at the end they are reunited and one feels content to leave them with their new found happiness. The acting of the film is good, all the actions being well timed and the photography shows a marked improvement. The subject is such that it can be shown in any theater and be made a moral lesson for church entertainments. With such good work Mr. Lubin will help the present movement for better moving pictures.

LOVE GERMS.

Length
460 feet

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THE DISCOVERY. Prof. Smarty is working in his laboratory. Suddenly he jumps up. He made a great discovery. He found a love germ.

THE YOUNG ASSISTANT. The professor immediately calls his assistants and explains to them the possibility of his great discovery. The young assistant wishing to prove the professor's theory, secretly takes the bottle containing the love germs and leaves the house.

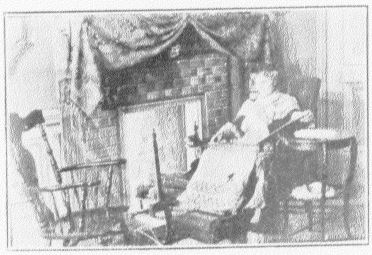
WONDERFUL RESULTS. The young assistant tries the love germs on young girl friends. They prove wonderful results. He suffers himself, however, when the

LUBIN MANUFACTURING CO.
MANUFACTURER OF
Life Motion Picture ***Machines, Films, Slides and Stereopticons.***
LUBIN BUILDING, 926-928 Market St., Phila., Pa.

RELEASED MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

AUNT EMMY'S SCRAP BOOK

Length
865 Feet



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In her cozy room Aunt Emmy sits in a rocking chair before the fireplace, looking through her scrap book, the recollections of by-gone days.

CHILDHOOD DAYS. She sees herself as a little girl with blonde, curly hair.

SCHOOL DAYS. The next page reminds her of her school days. She is now fourteen years old. Those were happy days.

LOVE'S TOKEN. Emmy is now 18 years old. Jack enters and puts an engagement ring on her finger. Aunt Emmy covers her eyes and with a sigh she turns to leave.

THE HAPPIEST DAY. It is Emmy's wedding day. How times have changed. She leans back and turns another leaf.

SORROW. Emmy has now a little home. She prepares the meal with her own hands to make Jack happy. Imagine her horror when he comes home under the influence of liquor. She pleads with him, he tries to strike at her. In his stupor he falls to the floor. Emmy turns away from him. This has broken her heart. She takes her hat and coat and leaves the house.

THE NEXT MORNING. The next morning finds Jack still laying on the floor. He awakes, he calls for Emmy, he cannot find her anywhere. Suddenly he sees a note lying upon the table.

> "Jack:—I have suffered much, but I stayed with you. To-day you struck at me. That broke my heart. I am going forever. It is easy for you to forget me. It breaks my heart.
> "EMMY."

Jack breaks down. Finding a whisky flask in his pocket he breaks it upon the floor and swears never again to touch a drop of whisky.

REWARD FOR KINDNESS AND PATIENCE. Emmy turns another leaf of the scrap book. She is now perusing an old lady. Feeling that her end is near, the old lady makes her will, making Emmy her sole heir. She gives the paper to Emmy, who reads: "Having no kin, I leave all my earthly belongings to Emmy Chalmers, who for ten years was my good and true companion." Emmy bends her knees and under tears kisses the old lady's hand. The old lady pulls her up and kisses her upon the forehead.

WHAT JACK DID IN THE MEANTIME. Jack made every effort to find Emmy, but all in vain. He goes to the newspaper office and inserts the following advertisement: "Emmy, come back. I swear never to touch a drop again. Come back, I love you. Jack."

NO ANSWER. JACK GOES TO THE WEST. As no answer came to Jack's advertisement, he goes West, where he worked very hard as a miner.

RICH AFTER TWELVE YEARS. OFF TO FIND EMMY. Jack saw very dark days. At last, after 12 years, he found his efforts crowned with success. He found a gold mine, and, now being rich, he decides to find Emmy, his wife.

THE LAST CHAPTER. Aunt Emmy is turning another page of her scrap book. Just then the door opens slowly. Jack enters, he puts his hands over her eyes. "Who is this?" Emmy guesses once, twice, then pulling the hands away she finds her head on Jack's breast. He bends down and kisses her upon the forehead. It is all like a dream to her. Then she jumps up. There stands Jack, good and true. "Emmy!" "Jack!" She hurries into his arms, their sadness and longings beams in their eyes.

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RELEASED—THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH.

THE BLIND MUSICIAN

Length
480 Feet

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1909

A blind musician bent under the burden of his affliction is led by his little daughter to the corner at which he stands year in and year out begging for mites from the passers-by.

EVENING. The little girl calls for her father and leads him home to a plain little house where she is preparing a modest meal for father and herself.

MORNING. Again the little girl guides her father to his accustomed stand. While leaving him and crossing the street she is run over by an automobile. Unconscious, she is carried to the hospital.

EVENING. WHERE IS MY LITTLE GIRL? The blind musician is waiting at the corner. He stops a passer-by, asking the time. At last he asks a policeman to take him home. There he calls for his little girl, but she is nowhere to be found.

A CLUE. The policeman takes the blind musican to the police station. The lieutenant sends his man in search of the little girl. There is a 'phone call, the girl has been found at the hospital.

FOUND AND LOST FOREVER. Upon a cot in a hospital lies the little girl. Her eyes are closed. The policeman enters with the blind musician, who kneels down at the bedside of his dying little girl. One last kiss, she closes her eyes forever.

SIX WEEKS LATER. UNITED. Among the graves. The musician comes toward a little hill. He bends down and kisses the stone. Then he plays the violin. Suddenly he reels, throws up his hands and falls dead over the little grave of the one he loved best.